AN

ACCOUNT

OF

Remarkable Cures,

Performed by the Use of

MAREDANT'S

Antiſcorbutic Drops,

PREPARED BY

JOHN NORTON,

SURGEON, in GOLDEN SQUARE;

LONDON.

PRINTED IN THE YEAR

MDCCLXXIV.

A CAUTION to the PUBLIC.

JOHN HAYMAN, who lived with me as a Clerk ſeven Years, immediately after his Diſcharge publiſhed two Medicines by the Name of Maredant's Drops and Vandour's Pills, declaring ho aſſiſted me in preparing them, which is abſolutely falſe; his only Employment was the regulating my Accounts: Can it be ſuppoſed, I would either ſhew him, or any other Perſon, how to make Maredant's Drops, &c. on which Myſelf and Family ſolely depend. What Judge can he be of Medicine, who was never a Phyſician, Surgeon, or Apothecary? I therefore hope that thoſe afflicted with the Scurvy, or Nervous Complaints, will (for their own Sakes) beware of counterfeit Medicines. There are two Impoſtors equally as ignorant; one was employed by me to diſtribute Pamphlets, and carry Boxes to the different Inns; the other, that lives in Ruſſel-Court, has told every Body he was an Apprentice to me ſeven Years, though never more than three or four Times in my Houſe.

MAREDANT'S

ANTISCORBUTIC DROPS,

Prepared by Mr. NORTON, SURGEON, *Golden-ſquare, London. Only* PROPRIETOR *and* INVENTOR *of them.*

N. B. Be pleaſed to read this PAMPHLET with attention, and take care of it.

A Caution to the Public in General, but more particularly to Merchants, Captains of Ships, and thoſe concerned in trading to the Eaſt or Weſt Indies, &c.

THE daily complaint of injuries received by *ſpurious Medicines* ſold for *Maredant's Antiſcorbutic Drops*, requires the moſt ſerious Attention, as well in *ſafety to the patient* as my *own intereſt*; thoſe impoſtors not only attempt to deceive by having bills printed like mine, with bottles of the ſame mould and inſcription, but are *even daring enough to counterfeit my hand-writing*, by ſo exact an imitation (in print) from a wooden cut, that it is difficult to diſcover the fraud; the initials *J. N.* are likewiſe made uſe of, which were never wrote by me; ſome have been puniſhed, notwithſtanding which, the ſame malpractices are continued; others more cautious, vend medicines under the name of MEREDENT, MERIDENT, NORDON, &c. and ſeveral make uſe of *their own names*, alledging their having been aſſiſtants to me.——Can it be poſſible for any perſon to think me ſo weak, as to diſcloſe the ſecret of my medicine to my ſervants, more eſpecially to thoſe of ſo *menial a ſort* as to be employed in the diſtribution of pamphlets, packing up and delivering boxes at the different inns, with every drudgery attendant?

JOHN NORTON.

N. B. It is moſt earneſtly requeſted that (after being well acquainted with the method of taking

the drops) the bills of direction may be deſtroyed, to prevent their falling into the hands of thoſe deſirous of making an advantage of them, not conſidering the conſequences that may ariſe from their being wrapped round bottles, not only of a *ſpurious*, but, perhaps, *dangerous medicine*.

FROM THE MANY EXTRAORDINARY and WELL AUTHENTICATED CURES ALREADY PUBLISHED, ſome of which are here inſerted, and the daily proofs Mr. NORTON has of the efficacy of his DROPS, he can juſtly recommend them as effectual in entirely eradicating the following diſorders, which he is convinced, from experience, ariſe from the ſame cauſe, viz. The Leproſy, Scurvy, old Sores or Ulcers, large Blotches or Boils, the Evil, Fiſtulas, Piles, pimpled Faces, long continued Inflammation of the Eyes, Bilious Cholic, St. Anthony's Fire, Scorbutic Gout and Rheumatiſm, and every other diſorder ariſing from a foulneſs of the blood. They perfect digeſtion, amazingly create an appetite, by ſtrengthening the ſtomach, and act as a reſtorative to the moſt reduced conſtitution. They may be taken in any ſeaſon, by the moſt delicate, without the leaſt confinement, danger of catching cold, or hindrance of buſineſs. Their ſingular efficacy in removing the maladies too frequently the conſequence of inoculation, however ſkilfully practiſed, induces him earneſtly to recommend them, aſſured of their happy effects in caſes, even when, from a long continuance of ſharp corroding ulcers, the bones have been ultimately affected, and the limbs endangered; the ſafety with which they may be adminiſtered to children, infants, and women during pregnancy, is an additional encouragement to the timely uſe of them.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, *Golden-Square*, *LONDON*.

SIR,

IN juſtice to your Maredant's Drops, I ſend you for publication a very ſurpriſing cure effected on my ſon.

About four years ago he was ſeized with a moſt violent fever, a profuſe perſpiration, with a total loſs of appetite ſucceeded it, which was followed by a number of very large ſwellings upon both legs, one thigh, and on his head, which after ſome time broke, and emitted a great quantity of matter, inſomuch that he was almoſt deprived of the uſe of both his legs. In this dangerous and emaciated condition I applied to ſeveral of the faculty for aſſiſtance to no purpoſe, and who at laſt pronounced him incurable, till reading a newſpaper, I fortunately caſt my eye on a caſe almoſt ſimilar to that of my ſon's. I immediately determined to make trial of your drops, as the laſt reſource, by which he has obtained a perfect cure. It is above three years ſince he diſcontinued them, and is now as ſound and healthy as he was previous to his indiſpoſition.

I am, Sir, your very humble ſervant,
Brockholes, near Preſton, WILL. BARBER.
Lancaſhire, April 20, 1781.

Sworn before me, at Preſton, the 20th Day of April, 1781. } BAR. DEVIS, Mayor.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square*.

Hope, near Mancheſter, Jan. 6, 1781.

SIR,

A POOR woman of Pendleton, near Mancheſter, Lancaſhire, applied to me, as a migiſtrate for that county, to procure her aſſiſtance from the overſeers of the poor; ſhe was in a moſt mi-

ſerable emaciated condition, and ſo very lame, that ſhe could ſcarcely move with the aſſiſtance of a crutch and ſtick; ſhe told me that her lameneſs was occaſioned by a violent ſcorphulous diſorder in her right thigh, with which ſhe had been ſo afflicted for nine years, that her limbs was contracted, and that ſhe then had ſixteen running ſores in it, which reduced her to that ſtate of weakneſs.—I obtained relief from the overſeers for her, and aſſiſted her with every medicine preſcribed by ſome very eminent of the faculty for about a year, without ſucceſs; I then gave her your Maredant's Drops, by which her health was reſtored, all her wounds perfectly healed, and her limb equally as uſeful as the other. It is above two years ſince the cure was effected, ſo that ſhe is now able to maintain herſelf and children (her huſband being in the army at Jamaica) by weaving.

I am, Sir, your obedient ſervant,
THO. BUTTERWORTH BAYLEY.

A Cure authenticated by Sir George Armytage, Bart. of Kirklees-Hall, in the Weſt Riding of the County of York.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

JOſeph Woomerſley, a tenant of mine, 22 years of age, of the pariſh of Clifton, had two ulcers on his left hand, each as large as a crown piece, running a ſharp humour, another in his elbow, five in his right ſide, five in his right ſhoulder, five in his right leg, and one over his left eye, all equally as large; a contracted knee with a moſt violent inflammation, which deprived him of the uſe of it; after taking two ſix ſhilling bottles of your drops, the inflammations ſubſided, and broke out into an ulcer, which gave him the intire uſe

of

of it; by the time he had taken ten, he was perfectly cured, and has remained well ever ſince; this cure was effected in the year 1775.

Kirklees, Auguſt 25, 1780.

I am, Sir, your moſt humble ſervant,

GEORGE ARMYTAGE.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden Square.*

SIR,

I Have been long ſubject to the ſcurvy, which about two years ſince terminated in a violent eruption on my face and right hand, attended with a running humour of a moſt fœtid ſmell. In this ſituation, ſo diſtreſſing to myſelf, and diſagreeable to my friends, I conſulted two gentlemen eminent in their profeſſion, whoſe directions I followed without the leaſt benefit.

The many reſpectable cures, publiſhed in the Saliſbury Journal, by your Drops, induced me to make a trial of them: from the firſt three or four bottles I found relief, and by continuing them to nine, every diſagreeable ſymptom vaniſhed; ſince the cure (full 16 months) I have been entirely free from any complaint, and now enjoy a perfect ſtate of health.

I am, Sir, your obliged humble ſervant,

HANNAH ARNOLD.

Eaſt Hatch, in the pariſh
of Tiſbury, Wilts, Oct. 14, 1780.

Witneſſes to the cure,

Wm. Turner, Martha Cole,
J. Andres, J. Bracher, S. Snook.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare.*

SIR,

I WAS exceedingly afflicted with the ſcurvy, which I am convinced your Drops have entirely eradicated, as it is above two yeafs ſince I diſcontinued them: my ſkin univerſally rough (from the

pores

pores being obſtructed) was covered with blotches, extremely painful. In juſtice to your moſt excellent medicine, and for the benefit of thoſe afflicted as I was, I ſend you this extraordinary cure to publiſh.

I am, Sir, your humble ſervant,
MATHIAS CALVERT, Captain in the Eaſt-India Company's ſervice.

The following Cure authenticated by JAMES COWPER, M. D. of John-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare.

SIR,

I Have here incloſed you my certificate of Roderic M'Donald's being cured, in all appearance, of that rank ſcorbutic eruption, which, for many years paſt, has conſtantly reſiſted the power of a variety of medicines taken by him (to my certain knowledge) until it vaniſhed by the uſe of your drops, for which he returns you his moſt grateful thanks, and from motives of juſtice and humanity, as well as gratitude of your patient, you are at full liberty to make his caſe public, and my certificate of the cure.

I am, Sir, your moſt obedient
and moſt humble ſervant,
JAMES COWPER.

P. S. I have juſt now ſeen and examined the caſe of Mrs. Mary Lute, on whom I find you have performed a moſt miraculous cure, of three years ſtanding, of the ſcrophula, commonly known by the name of king's evil.—You muſt be very happy, when reflecting you have it in your power to give relief to ſo many ſuffering mortals, which ſuch extraordinary cures prove you have.

Mr. Thomas Clement, of Iſleworth, cured of an inveterate ſcorbutic humour in both legs, with eruptions all over his body.

Mrs. Thwaits, Fair-ſtreet, Horſlydown, cured of the ſcurvy, attended with a total loſs of appetite, which reduced her ſo much in ſpirits and ſtrength, ſhe could ſcarce walk.

Mr. William Laurence, of Wantage, Berkſhire, cured of a moſt inveterate ſcurvy of long ſtanding.

Mr. John Brown, of Charterhouſe-lane, cured of the ſcurvy.

Mr. William Breeze, of Audlem, Cheſhire, cured of a moſt violent ſcurvy, with an entire loſs of appetite. Witneſs, Mr. Edward Snelſon, Namptwich.

Mr. William Pawlett, at the Hampſhire-hog, Hammerſmith, cured of an inveterate ſcorbutic humour in his legs.

Mrs. Ann Croxford, of Kingſtone, Oxfordſhire, cured of a paralytic diſorder (preceded by a violent pain in her back) attended with an univerſal numbneſs, which deprived her of the uſe of her limbs.

The daughter of Mr. Robert Inglis, of Leith, cured of an inveterate ſcurvy.

Mr. A. Seymour, of Caſtle-town, Queen's-county, Ireland, cured of a moſt inveterate ſcurvy and rheumatiſm.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square*, *London*.

Middleton in Warwickſhire, Dec. 1. 1773.

SIR,

I Have the unſpeakable pleaſure to acquaint you that I have received a moſt extraordinary cure from the taking of a few bottles of your valuable Maredant's Drops. I was, for ſeveral years, violently afflicted with a ſcorbutic humour, which broke

broke out in blotches all over me, and caused so violent an itching and smarting, that I could hardly either rest night or day. The humour increased to that degree, that my arms and legs became like the bark of a tree, and greatly swelled; but, thank God, I am now perfectly recovered, and desire you will publish this extraordinary cure, in justice to the medicine, and for the benefit of those afflicted as I was. I am, Sir, your very humble servant, ALICE ROGERS.

P. S. It is above a year since I left off the drops, so that I have not the least apprehension of the disorder's returning.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square, London.*

SIR,

THE cure I have obtained by the use of your Maredant's Drops, (after having been afflicted for many years with a most inveterate scurvy, which appeared in large blotches, and other eruptions on most parts of my body, and after having been in an hospital for three months, and discharged from thence as incurable) merits my most sincere acknowledgments. I beg you will publish this extraordinary cure; it may be the means of relieving others afflicted in the like manner.

I am, with great respect, Sir,
your very humble servant,
AMELIA PRIOR.

Hay-street-hill, Cold-Bath-fields, Nov. 30, 1773.

Witnesses to the above cure,

George Underwood, in *Bath-street, Cold-Bath-fields.*
John Fowler, Warner-street, Cold-Bath-fields.
Robert Dowley, corn-factor, in *Dorington-street, Cold-Bath-fields.*

To

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square, London.*

SIR, Nov. 8, 1773.

I Have happily experienced the efficacy of your Maredant's Drops, by the moſt extraordinary cure obtained by their uſe. My caſe was as follows: I was taken ill with the ſcurvy, which appeared in great blotches and other eruptions, all over my body, attended with ſo violent an itching, that it almoſt deprived me of ſleep at nights, and made me continually uneaſy in the day-time. The Drops created me an appetite, which I much wanted. I am, at this time, perfectly recovered, and enjoy my reſt as uſual; and am willing to ſatisfy any perſon of the truth of this, by calling at my houſe. I am, Sir, your moſt humble ſervant,

WILLIAM POTIER,

Wine-merchant, in Grafton-ſtreet, near Litchfield-ſtreet, St. Ann's, Soho.

To the PUBLIC.

THE ſon of Thomas Trueman, of Kenſington, a child of four years old, is cured of the ſcrophula or king's evil, by the uſe of Maredant's Drops, prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon, of Golden-ſquare, after having been in an Hoſpital twelve months, and tried every other means in vain. He was ſo ſeverely afflicted with this dreadful complaint, that it was propoſed in the hoſpital (as the only means of ſaving his life) to take off both a leg and an arm.

Witneſſes to the above cure, who live at Kenſington,

John Trueman, ‡ *Ann Broxon*,
Thomas Todd, ‡ *John Elly*,
Frances Curtis, ‡ *Ann Bowdry.*

To Mr. NORTON Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, Glaſgow, Nov. 8, 1773.

I Should think it an act of the greateſt ingratitude, if I did not acquaint you of the cure I have received from the uſe of your Maredant's Drops. My caſe was as follows: I was ſeized with a violent ſcorbutic diſorder in my legs, which rendered them uſeleſs to me; having tried many things to no purpoſe, I was at laſt adviſed to take your Drops, by a friend who had obtained a perfect cure by them. I am now in perfect health, and have the uſe of my limbs as well as ever, the diſorder being entirely eradicated. You have my leave to publiſh this extraordinary cure.

I am your very humble ſervant,

JAMES TULLOCH.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, Cambridge, Auguſt 6, 1773.

IN juſtice to your medicine, and for the good of mankind, I am induced to make public a cure which your Maredant's Drops affected on me.

Know then, Sir, I had many years been more or leſs tormented with a ſcorbutic diſorder, attended with frequent eruptions, variouſly interſperſed, till at length my whole frame was attacked.

I was covered with blotches in an univerſal ſcurf, attended with a perpetual ſcalding humour, which diſcharged itſelf from my head; an aching in all my bones, a general laxity of conſtitution, lowneſs of ſpirits, and various other ſymptoms, that occaſioned nothing leſs than the expectation of a ſpeedy diſſolution: but, being fortunately recommended to try your Drops, I began them; and by perſevering ſome time, my complaints

were

were removed, ſo that I now enjoy a perfect ſtate of health.

I am your obedient humble ſervant,
JOHN BRAMPTON.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare*, *London*.

SIR,

ABout ſix years ago I got a ſurfeit by bathing when I was extremely hot, which threw me into a fever, attended with a ſevere racking pain in my bowels, that made me weary of life, having tried the moſt eminent of the faculty to no purpoſe. In reading the news-papers one day, I happened to ſee a moſt extraordinary cure performed by your Maredant's Drops, which induced me to try them; and, after taking a few bottles, I am, thank God, perfectly reſtored to my former health. From your humble ſervant,
RICHARD TOOVEY.

Mile-end, July 29, 1773.

P. S. I deſire you will publiſh this extraordinary cure, for the benefit of others.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare*, *London*.

SIR,

I Have, for above ſix years, laboured under a moſt dreadful pain in my ſtomach, a lowneſs of ſpirits and the ſcurvy, attended with a moſt ſevere pain in my head, which made me weary of life, having tried many of the faculty to no purpoſe. Hearing of the many extraordinary cures by your Maredant's Drops, it induced me to try them; after taking them ſome time, I am, thank God, reſtored to my perfect health. I deſire you

will publiſh this moſt extraordinary cure, for the benefit of mankind. I am, Sir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,
EDWARD MARQURE.

Long-lane, Southwark, May 21, 1773.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare*.

SIR, May 14, 1773.

I Am cured by the uſe of your Maredant's Drops, of a moſt afflicting diſorder of the ſcorbutic kind, after trying every medicine that could be thought of for my relief in vain: my caſe was as follows; I firſt had ſmall pimples come out on my head, face, hands, and legs; in a little time after my face and body were covered with large blotches, which diſcharged a kind of watery humour, attended with exceſſive itching. I was in this ſituation till about January 1766, when I was recommended by a gentleman, who was cured by the uſe of your Drops of an inveterate dry ſcurvy all over his body. I am now in perfect health, and am continually praying for the welfare of the author of ſo valuable a medicine. In juſtice to you, and for the good of mankind, I give you leave to make what uſe you pleaſe of this.

I am, with great eſteem, Sir,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
CHARLES COOK,

Cork-ſtreet,
Liverpool.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare*.

SIR, March 14, 1773.

HAVING been afflicted with a violent ſcurvy for the ſpace of 17 years, and having tried many medicines, and the ſurgeons in an hoſpital, without effect, I was, at the laſt (by a book, containing an account of the many excellent cures performed by your Maredant's Drops, being left at

the

the houſe where I lived, and recommended by a friend who knew their efficacy) prevailed on to experience the ſame; and after taking a few bottles thereof, am, through the bleſſing of God, perfectly reſtored to my former Health. In gratitude to you, and for the benefit of mankind, I deſire you will publiſh this cure.

I am, Sir, your much obliged
and moſt humble ſervant,
THOMAS CHOWNING.
No. 6, St. Andrew's hill, Black Friars.

Witneſſes,

W. Bull.
William Roberts, St. Andrew's-hill.
John Dobſon, at the Three Caſtles, St. Andrew's hill, Black Friars.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

IT is almoſt three years ſince I was cured by the uſe of your Drops of a moſt inveterate ſcurvy, which ſhewed itſelf in blotches and ulcers all over my body. It affected me to that degree, ſo as to deprive me of the uſe of my limbs: Beſides which, I was ſeverely afflicted with the piles, a bilious cholic and indigeſtion. Any perſon may be convinced of the truth of this, by enquiring at Mr. Gibſon's, No. 7, and at Mr. Broome's, in Charles-ſtreet, Hatton-ſtreet, Holborn; at Mr. Taberrer's, grocer, in Hatton-ſtreet; and at Mrs. Biard's, Clarges-ſtreet, Piccadilly; or (if deſirous of ſeeing me) at Mrs. Norman's, in Clarges-ſtreet.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
ELIZ. STRINGER.

January 12, 1773.

To

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

THE great cure I have received by taking your Maredant's Drops, merits my public thanks; being perfectly reſtored to health, after an illneſs of eight years. At firſt I was taken with a violent nervous fever, which rendered me unable to get my bread; after having taken many medicines without effect for a long time, I was adviſed by the phyſicians, to try whether my native air would be of ſervice: I tried, but found none. Soon after a ſwelling appeared in my right knee: being then at Shrewſbury, I was perſuaded to take the advice of the Infirmary; where my knee was cured. But I had the misfortune to get a violent cold, by a window's being left open when I was in a ſweat: I was then ſeized with a ſoreneſs in my head, collar-bone, and one of my arms, which was immediately ſucceeded by a moſt acute pain in thoſe parts. In this ſituation I returned to London, and took every medicine the phyſicians or my friends adviſed, for the rheumatiſm, as the faculty then pronounced that to be my caſe; but without finding the leaſt benefit. I then was ordered to go to Margate, where I drank the waters, and bathed in the ſea for ſome time, but found no relief. I returned to London much worſe than I left it, and continued very ill for ſome time, and then my diſorder took another turn; for there appeared ſeveral lumps on my head, face, neck, and arms; two of them on my head broke, and lay open two years. In this deplorable ſtate (a burthen to myſelf, and a real grief to my friends) was I, when an acquaintance, who had received a cure in her leg by the uſe of Maredant's Drops, adviſed me to take them: in the courſe of my

taking

taking them, two large pieces of bone worked out of the wounds. It is a year and three quarters ſince I diſcontinued the medicine, and ſtill remain in perfect health.

I am your obedient humble ſervant,

Dec. 17, 1772. MARY LUTE,

At Mr. Fields, in Caſtle-ſtreet,

Witneſſes, near Leiceſter-Fields.

Thomas Field, Caſtle-ſtreet.

Henry Hide, Butcher, St. James's Market.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, November 28, 1772.

I Return you my moſt ſincere thanks for the cure I have obtained by the uſe of your moſt excellent Drops, of an inveterate ſcorbutic humour in my face. Its virulency ſo affected my eyes, as to render me almoſt incapable of ſeeing for above twelve months. I alſo was ſeverely afflicted with the piles, which I have entirely got rid of by the ſame means. Any doubtful perſon may be convinced of this, by applying at the muſic ſhop, No. 78, Snow-hill, near Weſt Smithfield.

I am, Sir, your very humble ſervant,

MARY BRIDE.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, Nov. 19, 1772.

I Return you my moſt ſincere thanks for the cure I have obtained by the uſe of your Maredant's Drops, which in juſtice to you, and for the benefit of others afflicted in the like manner, I deſire may be made public. My caſe was as follows: About thirty years ago, a violent ſcorbutic complaint broke out in one of my legs, which ſoon after ſpread over moſt part of my body, and cauſed ſuch an itching, that I ſeldom could get any reſt at night; when one leg ſeemed near well, the humour would break out in the other. I have

had

had the advice of the moſt eminent of the faculty, without effect: after which I was adviſed to two hoſpitals, where I continued for near two years; from both which I was diſcharged as incurable. I continued in this miſerable condition till about two years and a half ago, when I began to take your Drops, by which I have obtained a perfect cure, as I have been entirely free from any ſcorbutic complaint above two years. Any perſon deſirous of knowing the truth of this, may be convinced, by applying at Mr. *Kennerley*'s, *Warwick-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare.*

I am, Sir, your very humble ſervant,
GRACE BRITTAIN.

Leiceſter-ſtreet, Swallow-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare.

Witneſſes to the above cure,

Thomas Kennerly.
James Wingfield, Hatter, in Brewer-ſtreet.
Rd. Andrews, Grocer and Oilman, Swallow-ſtr.
Henry Savory, Coal-merchant, Leiceſter-ſtreet.
Joſeph Thompſon, Grocer, Warwick-ſtreet.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, Nov. 3, 1772.

I Should think myſelf wanting in gratitude to you and humanity to my fellow-creatures, if I any longer omitted acquainting the public of the cure I have obtained by taking your Maredant's Drops. It is nine years ſince the ſcurvy firſt appeared in my hands, in the manner following: There appeared ſome ſmall pimples in the palms of my hands, which ran one into another, and ſo became one large ſore, which took away the uſe of one finger and both my thumbs. I remained in this

this condition five years, during which time I tried many things without effect.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

WILLIAM JONES.

No. 18, Magpye-alley, Fetter-lane.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, Brompton, Oct. 30, 1772.

ABout two years and a half ago, I was ſeized with a violent hoarſeneſs and ſhortneſs of breath. I ſent for a phyſician, who ordered me to be bled: I alſo took a great many medicines, but grew worſe inſtead of better. My head ached ſo violently, that it prevented me getting any reſt; my face and head broke out in large blotches, which ſpread ſo much, that I was in daily fear of loſing my eye-ſight. The humour, which diſcharged from my face, was ſo very offenſive, that I could hardly bear it myſelf; but, by the uſe of your Maredant's Drops, am effectually cured. Any perſon doubtful of this, may be convinced of the truth, by calling on Mrs. Copſon, at Brompton; or by enquiring of Mr. Orton, Coal-merchant, in Whitcombe-ſtreet, near Leiceſter-fields.

I am, with great reſpect, Sir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

MARY COPSON.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

I Should think myſelf wanting in gratitude to you, and humanity to my fellow-creatures, if I longer omitted acquainting the public of a moſt remarkable cure I have obtained by the uſe of your Maredant's Drops. About ſeven years ago I got a ſurfeit by riding in wet weather: ſoon af-

ter which I was taken very ill, and there appeared great blotches and other eruptions all over my hands, legs, and body. I have had the advice of the moſt eminent phyſicians in London, and have taken various medicines, diet-drinks, &c. in vain. I hope the publication of this extraordinary cure may be the means of relieving others afflicted as I was.

I am, Sir, your very humble ſervant,
A. RAYMOND.

Mitcham, in Surry, Sept. 28, 1772.

Witneſs, Jerom Guiliard, at the Hercules Pillars, in Greek-ſtreet, St. Ann's, Soho.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, Sept. 19, 1772.

I Am now cured of a moſt inveterate ſcorbutic humour, which broke out in large ulcers in my legs, attended with a loſs of appetite, &c. by taking your Maredant's Drops. I have recommended them to ſeveral of my friends, who have alſo received great benefit by them. You have my leave to publiſh this cure; as it may be the means of relieving others afflicted in the like manner.

I am, Sir, your moſt humble ſervant,
JOHN CREW, Innkeeper.

Dolphin-inn, Kingſton upon Thames.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, Aug. 15, 1772.

I Should think myſelf wanting in gratitude to you and humanity to my fellow-creatures, if I longer omitted acquainting the public of a moſt remarkable cure I have obtained by the uſe of your Maredant's Drops. About forty years ago I got a ſurfeit by drinking a quantity of ſmall beer when I was exceſſive hot; ſoon after which I was

taken

taken very ill, and there appeared great blotches and other eruptions all over my head, my hands, and my body, much like the bark of a tree. I have had the advice of the moſt eminent phyſicians in London, and have taken various medicines, diet drinks, &c. without relief, till I took your Drops, by which, thank God, I am now perfectly cured. As my diſorder appears to be of longer ſtanding than any mentioned in your paper, you have my leave to publiſh it.

I am, Sir, your very humble ſervant,

Berwick-ſtreet, Soho. JOHN HAINES.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, July 9, 1772.

IT is above two years ſince my ſon was cured of an inveterate ſcurvy by the uſe of your Drops. He was one entire ſcab, from the crown of his head to the ſoles of his feet; beſides which, he had ſeveral holes in one of his legs and arms. I employed ſeveral ſurgeons, and ſent him by their direction, to bathe and drink the ſea-water, without effect. As I think this is a moſt extraordinary cure, I deſire you will publiſh it for the good of others.

I am, Sir, your obedient humble ſervant,

NATHANIEL LANE,

Woollen-draper, Great Ruſſel-court, Drury-lane.

MAREDANT's Antiſcorbutic Drops.

To Mr. JAMES WILLIAMS, *Bookſeller, in Skinner-row, Dublin*; Mr. NORTON's *Agent in Ireland.*

SIR,

ABout eight months ago I was afflicted with a dreadful ſcurvy which broke out in large blotches all over my body; my legs in particular

were ſo much ſwelled, that the ſmall part of them was as thick as the calf, and ſeveral holes in them, which cauſed an inflammation ſo great, that I was unable to walk for near three months. I took many medicines, and had the advice of ſeveral eminent phyſicians, but in vain; at laſt I was adviſed to take Maredant's Drops, prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon, in London, which you ſell, and have the ſatisfaction to inform you, that by taking ſeven bottles of theſe valuable Drops, I find myſelf perfectly cured. I ſhould think myſelf deficient in gratitude to the author of theſe valuable Drops, did I not make my caſe public, that others of my fellow-creatures labouring under ſuch a dreadful diſorder, may know where to get immediate relief.

I am your humble ſervant,

STEPHEN ARMITAGE.

Crampton-court, May 1, 1773.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

I Think I ſhould be undeſerving the benefit I have received, and greatly deficient in point of gratitude to you, did I not lay before the public my late deplorable Situation, and the benefit I have received by your Maredant's Drops. My caſe was this: about a year and a half ſince I got a cold, (by riding to Bath in a rainy day) ſucceeded by a malignant fever, which, with difficulty I ſurviv'd: ſome months after this, I perceived an eruption on my arms and legs, and afterwards on my face, to ſuch a violent degree, that it was one entire ſcab, and ſmelt intolerably; my eyes, noſe, and mouth, were almoſt cloſed up, which

which obliged me for ſome time to live on ſpoon-meat only: I had alſo three inveterate ulcers on my left leg, and was reduced to a mere ſkeleton. I had the advice of the moſt eminent of the faculty, at Briſtol, to no purpoſe. In this deplorable ſituation was I, when I heard of the almoſt incredible cures performed by your Drops. By taking them the ulcers in my legs are healed, the eruption has diſappeared, and I enjoy a better ſtate of health then I have for theſe ſeveral years paſt. I deſire you will make this public, for the benefit of my fellow-ſufferers.

I am, with gratitude,

Your moſt obliged humble ſervant,

ROBERT SHIELDS.

Pill, near Briſtol, March 18, 1772.

Witneſſes: *Thomas Rawlins*, *William Hodds*.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare*, *London*.

SIR, Feb. 24, 1772.

I Return you my moſt ſincere thanks for the cure I have obtained, by the uſe of your moſt excellent Drops, of an inveterate ſcurvy, which afflicted me almoſt twenty years: my left leg was ſo violently inflamed all over, that it appeared like the St. Anthony's fire; attended with large blotches, and the moſt extreme pain; the veins were alſo greatly enlarged and knotted. In this melancholy condition, I applied to ſeveral eminent phyſicians and to two of the principal hoſpitals, without relief: relating my unhappy caſe to a gentleman, he adviſed me to take your Drops; he ſaid a friend of his had been cured by them, after every other means had failed; on which I immediately began to take them, and by continuing for ſome time,

am

am reſtored to perfect health, my diſorder having entirely left me.

I am your obedient and very humble ſervant,

ANN JOYCE.

Pound-lane, Clapton, St. John's, Hackney.

Witneſſes to the Cure,

Claude Croquee, *Hackney*; *John Webb*, Corn-factor, Ditto.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare*.

SIR,

I Was afflicted with a violent ſcorbutic humour upwards of twenty years, which affected me as follows: my legs that were greatly ſwelled, were covered with ſcabs and ulcers, which cauſed ſuch a heat, I was unable to keep them in Bed; neither could I walk without a ſtick; and notwithſtanding I uſed every means that could be thought of, ſuch as purges, bathing in the ſea, &c. I ſtill grew worſe; inſomuch that I thought I ſhould have loſt the uſe of them; but ſeeing one of your bills, and knowing Mr. Stoddard of Aſh, in Kent, who was cured of the ſcurvy by the uſe of your Drops, induced me to apply to them, by which I have obtained a perfect cure. You have my leave to publiſh this, in juſtice to you, and for the benefit of others.

I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,

JOHN WILLIAMS,

Guernſey, Feb. 4. 1772. Cabinet-Maker.

To Mr. JAMES WILLIAMS, *Bookſeller*, *Skinner Row*, *Dublin*, Mr. NORTON's *Agent in Ireland*.

SIR, Caſtletown, in the Queen's County

THE takining of Maredant's Drops (after trying many other medicines to no purpoſe) has effectually cured me of a moſt inveterate Scurvy and Rheumatiſm, with which I was afflicted

flicted near ſix years; my reſt, ſpirits, and appetite were entirely gone; but now, by GOD's aſſiſtance, and the application of this very efficacious Medicine, I am perfectly well; I did not chuſe to inform you of this, until I had paſſed laſt autumn and ſpring, for fear of a return of the diſorder at thoſe trying ſeaſons of the year, but I have not had the leaſt.—You may make what uſe you pleaſe of this, for the benefit of the public, as I ſhall always be ready and willing to atteſt the truth.

I am, Sir,
Your very humble Servant,
A. SEYMOUR.

TO THE PUBLIC.

HENRY PHILIPS, of the Pariſh of Llanſtinan in the county of Pembroke, is perfectly cured of an inveterate ſcurvy (by the uſe of Maredant's Drops, prepared by Mr. Norton, ſurgeon) which appeared in pimples all over his body, arms, and legs. He had bathed, and drank the ſea-water without effect.

A moſt extraordinary Cure by the uſe of Maredant's Drops.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, Sept. 26, 1771.

I Take this method of returning you my moſt ſincere thanks for the cure of my ſon, which was effected by your moſt excellent Drops. Two years and a half ago he had the ſmall-pox; immediately after that, a moſt violent humour ſettled in both his hands, which were ſo bad, that he entirely loſt the uſe of them; the bones were ſo much affected, that two pieces ſeparated and came away. The humour in his hands was attended with

with almoſt as violent a one in his face, which formed an entire ſcab over the whole, and ſmelt intolerably: in ſhort, he was in ſo much miſery, and without hopes of recovery, (as I had had the opinion of the moſt eminent without effect, who called it the King's Evil) that I deſpared of his life. In gratitude for ſo extraordinary a cure, I have deſired this to be made public. Any perſon, by calling at my houſe, the Talbot-Inn, in the Strand, may be informed of every particular, and ſee the child.

CHARLES ASHLEY.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

IN gratitude to you, and for the good of others, I ſend you the following caſe to publiſh. I was afflicted for above ſix years with a moſt violent inflammation in my face and arms, attended with white bliſters and extreme pain, which cauſed them to ſwell to an immoderate ſize; this diſorder brought me ſo low, that I was believed to be in a conſumption. I applied to many without ſucceſs, till Providence directed me to take your Drops; by which means I am reſtored to perfect health, the above-mentioned complaints having long ſince left me. Any Perſon, by applying to Mr. Le Febvre's, in Codgell Court, Silver-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare, may be convinced of the truth of this.

I am,
your humble ſervant,
ANN BOWIE.

Aug. 5, 1771.

A moſt extraordinary Cure by the Uſe of Maredant's Drops.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, Oxford, Dec. 16, 1771.

IN gratitude to you, and for the good of the public, I beg leave to ſend you the following miraculous account of a cure which does honour to yourſelf and your invaluable Medicine, and which I deſire you will publiſh for the good of mankind in general.

My youngeſt ſon, about twelve years of age, had been afflicted for above two years, with a violent ſcorbutic humour in the teeth and gums; by which the ſalival glands were ſo ſwelled and inflamed, that it was with difficulty he could open his mouth to receive the ſmalleſt nouriſhment, which could only be conveyed by a ſmall ſpoon. I had the timely advice of more than one able phyſician and ſurgeon; but the methods they uſed were ſo inefficacious, and the diſorder gained ſo much ground, notwithſtanding all their preſcriptions, that I had reſolved to take him to London, where, if poſſible, I might meet with better advice and ſucceſs. I ſhould have put this deſign in execution, had not a gentleman of Oxford informed me of the great benefit he had received from the uſe of your Drops, which I immediately reſolved to make trial of; and had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing my ſon gradually mend, and in leſs than a month perfectly cured. He is now in Oxford, where many people of credit are ready to teſtify the truth of this cure.

I am, Sir, your ever moſt obliged
and grateful humble ſervant,
THOMAS WILKINS.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare*, *London*.

SIR,

I Have happily experienced the efficacy of your Maredant's Drops, in a very painful humour and diſorder, which I laboured under near twenty years, in both my legs, accompanied with a violent inflammation, and profuſe diſcharge; the ſharpneſs of which flayed off the ſkin, and prevented my getting, but at very ſhort intervals, either ſleep or reſt. After trying ſtoups of herbs, diet-drinks, and innumerable medicines, in vain, almoſt wearied out with pain and grief, I was recommended to make trial of your Drops; which I took, and have the pleaſure to inform you, that they have effectually removed the complaint, ſo as to leave no appearance of the diſorder. Pleaſe to accept my thanks for the ſame, and my ſincere wiſhes that this teſtimony of the efficacy of your invaluable Drops may be ſo publickly known, as that others, labouring under the like affliction, may find the ſame relief.

I am, with great reſpect,

March 14, 1771. Your moſt humble ſervant,

ESTHER WRIGHT.

At Mr. Cox's, *Shoe-lane*, *Fleet-ſtreet*.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare*, *London*.

SIR, Preſcot-ſtreet, Aug. 24, 1770.

I Should think myſelf wanting in gratitude to you and humanity to my fellow-creatures, if I longer omitted acquainting the public of the moſt extraordinary cure I have obtained by the uſe of your Maredant's Drops. It is twenty-two years ſince I was firſt taken ill with the ſcurvy, which appeared in great blotches, and other eruptions, all over my body; I have had the advice of many phyſicians of eminence, from ſome of whom I received

received temporary relief, which (and bathing in the ſea) only enabled me to ſupport a moſt miſerable life. I was in the moſt afflicting ſituation, without hopes of recovery, when luckily reading the news-papers, I ſaw the cure of Mr. Hall, attorney, in Johnſon's-court, Fleet-ſtreet, whom I had known for many years: that induced me to begin your Drops: in taking a few bottles, found great benefit, particularly in my conſtitution and appetite; and by continuing them am effectually cured; which I have no reaſon to doubt, as it is above two years ſince I took any, and remain in perfect health, though I can juſtly and truly ſay, I was in as deplorable a condition as ever man was. I am, with great eſteem,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

HENRY TRENCHARD GOODENOUGH.

Steward to the Magdalen Hoſpital.

P. S. When I took theſe Drops, I was a clerk in the Prerogative-Office, Doctors-Commons

To Mr. JAMES WILLIAMS, Bookſeller, in *Skinner-Row, Dublin*, (Mr. NORTON's Agen in *Ireland*.)

SIR, Kilkenny, June 25, 1771

IF mankind in general were ready to communi cate to the public, the benefit they receive fro remedies by which they have got relief, man perſons labouring under dreadful complaints, migl be relievd at a ſmall expence.

My wiſhes for the general good of mankin as well as my gratitude for the benefits I have r ceived, have induced me to ſend you my ca which you would do well to make public.

About twenty-five Years ago, I was afflict with a moſt violent ſcurvy in my arms, which terwards broke out in my face in large ulc and blotches, ſpreading ſo faſt, as to affect e

my eyes, accompanied with a loſs of appetite, and pains in my back and breaſt. During the ſaid term of twenty-five years, I applied to ſeveral eminent phyſicians, and tried various medicines preſcribed by them, to little or no effect, which is well known to moſt of the inhabitants of the city of Kilkenny, where I have reſided upwards of 30 years paſt. At length, on ſeeing Maredant's Drops adverti ſed by your correſpondent, Edmund Finn, Printer, in Kilkenny, as being a powerful medicine for ſuch diſorders as mine, I was adviſed to try them, and accordingly bought four bottles, which I have taken, and have now the pleaſure to acquaint you, that my appetite is quite reſtored, the ſcurf and pimples have gradually left my face and all parts of my body; and I now, thank God, find myſelf perfectly cured, and my ſkin as clear as ever it was.

THOMAS HEWITT.

We certify the above caſe to be fact,

ANTHONY BLUNT, Mayor.
LUKE MEAGHER.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

HAving ſome time ſince been greatly afflicted with the ſcurvy, which appeared in great blotches and other eruptions all over my body, and having had the advice of ſeveral eminent phyſicians without relief, I was at laſt adviſed by a friend to try your (Maredant's) Drops, which I accordingly did, and am now perfectly reſtored to my former health by no other means. If you think proper to publiſh this, I have no objection.

I am, your very humble ſervant,

THOMAS WILLIAM PINK.

Chancery-lane, Dec. 5, 1770.

To

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

HAving been afflicted with a violent ſcorbutic diſorder, ever ſince I was eleven years old, occaſioned by a ſevere ſurfeit I then got; every ſpring and fall ſince that time I have either had ulcerous ſore legs, or a violent fever, till I took your Drops, which have entirely cured me. It is a twelvemonth ſince I left off taking them, and have had no return of my diſorder; on the contrary, I now enjoy a better ſtate of health than ever. You have my leave to publiſh this, in juſtice to your medicine, and for the good of mankind.

I am your humble ſervant,
THOMAS SMITH.

Pontefract, Oct. 1. 1769.

Beſides the above, there is a number of people in the town and neighbourhood of Pontefract, who, to my knowledge, are cured by Mr. Norton's Drops; and who, though they will not allow their cures to be publiſhed, may be referred to by applying to me,

JOHN LINDLEY.
Bookſeller, at Pontefract, Yorkſhire.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, London, Feb. 17, 1769.

I Have the pleaſure to acquaint you, that I have taken of your valuable Drops, which have entirely cured me of a dangerous and obſtinate fiſtula, I have been afflicted with ſince September, 1767. I have not the leaſt objection to your making

making this public, as it may be the means of doing ſervice to the community in general.

I am, Sir, your humble ſervant,

JOHN GOOD.

Late Surgeon to His Majeſty's Sloop Ferrit.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, Sept. 23, 1768.

HAving received ſo much benefit from your Drops, as to convince me I am indebted to them for the recovery of my health, I give you the liberty I promiſed in my laſt letter, and have great pleaſure in declaring to the world how truly valuable your medicine is. When I firſt took the Drops, I was reduced to the loweſt ſtate of illneſs by a violent pain in my ſide, and almoſt a continual fever, both of which attended me for four or five years, but at that time was very bad, ſo that I had no ſpirits, very little ſtrength, and no appetite; the latter I recovered by taking two bottles of Drops; and by the frequent uſe of them I gained ſtrength and eaſe daily. As mine is different from every caſe I have ſeen publiſhed, I conſider it as a duty incumbent on me to publiſh it; happy, could I be the means, thro' this declaration, of aſſiſting one human being in the ſtate which I have ſuffered.

From, Sir,

your humble ſervant,

MARY KINGSTON.

Shepton-Montagu, Somerſetſhire.

The

The Caſe of a Clergyman's Daughter, cured by Maredant's Drops.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare*, *London*.

SIR,

I Return you my moſt ſincere thanks for the extraordinary cure my daughter has received by your Maredant's Drops. She was afflicted with a moſt inveterate leproſy, which rendered her a moſt ſhocking ſpectacle to all who beheld her. The winter before it broke out, ſhe was troubled with a ſickneſs and a violent ſpitting; in the beginning of March, the diſorder appeared in blotches and ſcurf about her neck, attended with exceſſive itching; her body was alſo ſwelled all over; the looſe dry ſcurf continued to ſpread all over her body, followed by a violent ſharp humour, which took away the ſkin from every part. The inflammation was ſo great, as to be ſenſibly felt by the hand ſome diſtance from her, which remained twenty-four hours; then the humour dried up, and was followed by great looſe ſcales, which fell of by handfuls in a moſt ſurprizing manner, for the ſpace of a week, which at laſt encreaſed till they became as hard as the bark of a tree; all this was followed with ſuch a ſmell, that few could bear the room where ſhe was: in ſhort, the fever and loſs of appetite brought her ſo low, that no one expected her life. In taking your medicine the humour gradually ceaſed, after that, the ſcales became thinner and thinner, till the natural ſkin appeared, and now ſhe has not the leaſt blemiſh on any part of her body.—You have my

leav-

leave to publiſh this moſt extraordinary cure for the benefit of mankind.

I am your humble ſervant,
CORIOLANUS COPPLESTONE,
At Cobham, in Surry.

Witneſſes to this cure,
John Hone, *Dinah Wheatly*.

P. S. The girl is nine years old.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square*, *London*.

SIR,

I Have the pleaſure to acquaint you that my wife has received a perfect cure of a moſt inveterate ſcorbutic diſorder by taking your Maredant's Drops, which I ſhould think an omiſſion of juſtice to your medicine and ſelf, to conceal from the public, as it is a diſorder ſo incident to the human frame. I here incloſe you the caſe: about the year 1758, ſhe was violently afflicted with a kind of an inflammation in her face and arms, which appeared like what is called St. Anthony's Fire, attended with large red blotches and extreme pain. She applied to ſeveral of the faculty, but without ſucceſs, except one, who was a foreigner; he adminiſtered a kind of a diet-drink, prepared from herbs, which gave her ſome ſmall relief for about two years. The next turn the diſorder took, it appeared in her ſtomach, attended with a moſt dreadful bilious cholic, which ſhe was afflicted with every ſix weeks or two months; the pain of which was ſo violent in her ſtomach and back, that it generally uſed to laſt her eight or ten hours, that to all appearance ſhe was like a perſon under the greateſt torture, and when that pain ceaſed, it was ſucceeded by violent retchings, which continued five or ſix days; after this, her complexion

uſed to be as yellow as a perſon in the jaundice, which ſeldom diſappeared in leſs than a fortnight or three weeks. She ſtill continued with a bad digeſtion, her ſtomach ſwelling, with violent hyſterical complaints, &c. We then again conſulted ſeveral of the faculty, but without relief. About three years ago it pleaſed God her diſorder appeared again in her face and arms, but in a more corroſive manner, and much more ſwelled, her face being covered all over with blotches, as bad as a perſon in the ſmall-pox, and her eyes very much affected with the inflammation; her hands and arms, from her fingers to her elbows, were ſwelled to an immoderate ſize, and covered with bliſters, the extreme pain of which obliged her to apply a poultice to each arm, which diſcharged full three pints of the moſt corroſive matter in a few hours; this ſhe repeated ſeveral times without the leaſt appearance of abating the diſorder, then went under a courſe of phyſic and diet for near four months, and every internal and external application we could think of, with little or no ſucceſs, till ſhe found her conſtitution was decaying, and her diſorder not much abated. At that time I was ſo happy as to read your advertiſement, I then perſuaded her to take your Drops; ſhe did ſo, and ſoon found relief from every complaint in her ſtomach; this induced her to keep wholly to your medicine and advice, until her cure was completed, which is now near twelve months ago. I ſhould far exceed the limits of a letter, if I offered any thanks for your genteel and kind behaviour in your advice, her diſorder ever taking the turn you told her. My wife preſents her compliments, and chearfully throws in the mite of her wiſhes for the ſucceſs of your medicine. And you have my leave to make what uſe you pleaſe of this, for

 the

the ſatisfaction of thoſe afflicted with the like diſorder.

And am, Sir,

Your much obliged humble ſervant,

THOMAS FOREST.

Great Kirby-ſtreet, Hatton-garden,
March 19, 1767.

A moſt amazing Cure, by the uſe of Maredant's Antiſcorbutic Drops, prepared by Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in* Golden-ſquare.

To the PUBLIC.

ABout twenty years ſince, I got a violent ſurfeit, by leaping into the water when hot; after trying many things to no purpoſe, was adviſed to drink ſalt-water, and go into the ſea, which I complied with ſome years, when my diſorder ſtruck in: I aſcribed it to my going into the water in the month of February, it being then at a long diſtance from the ſhore; from which time I date the loſs of health. I then had an iſſue cut, which I thought did me ſervice. In a morning I was greatly afflicted with violent retchings, which greatly weakened my ſpirits, and kept increaſing till February, 1765. My head was ſo greatly affected, that I pitched out of a chair, as if in a fit of apoplexy; I was now perſuaded to have two more iſſues cut betwixt my ſhoulders. About June, 1765, I had the advice of an eminent phyſician, whoſe directions were followed, but no benefit received; I grew worſe, had ſuch a prodigious uneaſineſs in my ſtomach, that I was almoſt diſtracted; a bliſter was applied to my head; I don't think I had ſix hours ſleep in ſix months; *laudanum* was now given to compoſe me: another famous phyſician ordered bathing in the ſea, to omit one drop of *laudanum* daily, and take

certain

certain things; it did me this ſervice, that after ſix weeks bathing in the ſea, &c. I got fairly rid of the *laudanum*; I have been ever ſince perhaps in the moſt miſerable manner ever known, hardly ever any ſleep till the late hard froſt ended. I was perſuaded by a friend to try Maredant's Drops; he made this (I think) juſt remark, that it was almoſt impoſſible for me to be worſe, and that there was a poſſibility of their doing me good. The night the thaw came on, I had ſuch a ſleep, that I had not met with before for three years. The time I was ſo extreme bad, generally what I diſcharged upwards in the nature of ſpittle, ſo congealed, that it would not diſſolve for ſome days; now came from me by ſtool, which gave me great eaſe. I continued ſleeping from the firſt night's reſt till the 28th of February, much the ſame; my belly, hard like a drum's head, was now very pliant, and ſurpriſingly eaſed; water now iſſued from my groins, that were ſo ſore, it was a trouble to ſit, ſtand or lie: in four days afterwards this abated, and the humour came out on my thighs and legs, which was thought by the phyſicians to be impoſſible. Thank God, I am ſo unexpectedly relieved, that I have been to ſee ſeveral friends, and begin, after three years miſery and confinement, to ſee after my affairs. If it was in the power of any perſon, to give me the whole national debt of England, to remain in the ſtate I was in before I took theſe Drops, I would not accept it.—I don't publiſh this with any view of ſerving Mr. Norton, nor did he ever requeſt it of me, but entirely for the benefit of the public.

March 30, 1768. D. STODDARD,
Late brewer at Aſh, Sandwich, Kent.

To the PUBLIC.

MY daughter is effectually cured by the uſe of Maredant's Drops (prepared by Mr. Norton, ſurgeon, of Golden-ſquare) of an inveterate humour, occaſioned by the relicks of the ſmall-pox, which cauſed ſeveral ulcers in her knees, legs, &c. With one knee ſhe was ſo violently bad, that the lotion which was injected to cleanſe the wound on one ſide, came out at the other. In the courſe of five years, I employed ſeveral of the moſt eminent ſurgeons in London, without the child's receiving the leaſt benefit from any of them; one of whom (who is of the greateſt repute among the faculty) declared, that, if ever the virulency of the humour could be corrected, the patient would have a ſtiff knee for life. That knee is now quite flexible, and the child, in all other reſpects happily cured, to the aſtoniſhment of the many ſurgeons that attended her, and every body elſe that knew her in her deplorable ſituation. All which I impute to the powerful influence of Maredant's Drops, which Mr. Norton is at liberty to make public, in order to promote the ſale of his Medicine, as well as for the afflicted to know where to find a remedy under the like unhappy circumſtances.

Iſlington-road, Oct. 1767. D. DAVIS.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square, London.*

SIR,

HAVING been for ſeveral years paſt much afflicted with a ſcorbutic diſorder, which ſhewed itſelf externally on my ſhoulders, neck and ears, inſomuch that my ears have been often ulcerated, and my neck overſpread with ſcales like the ſcales of a fiſh: I had almoſt a continual pain and diſorder, with a pain at my ſtomach; I loſt

my

my appetite, my complexion changed to a yellow hue, and in ſhort I was in a very bad ſtate of health, but am now, by the uſe of your Maredant's Drops, perfectly recovered. You may ſhew this letter to any of your patients, or make what other uſe of it you pleaſe, as I think in gratitude I ought to acknowledge to you, and to the world, how much I owe to your Medicine the recovery of my health from that of a very bad conſtitution.

I am, with great eſteem, Sir,
July 3, 1766. Your obedient
and very humble ſervant,
JOHN HALL.
Attorney, in Johnſon's-court, Fleet-ſtreet.

The caſe of JOSEPH FEYRAC, Eſq; late Lieutenant-Colonel to his Majeſty's 18th or royal Regiment of foot in Ireland, cured by the uſe of Maredant's Drops.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, London, Sept. 20, 1765.

I Have at laſt the very great pleaſure of acquainting you, that I am perfectly recovered from my late illneſs by taking your Drops, and perſiſting in them ſince the firſt of February laſt. As this remedy muſt be of great benefit to the public, in juſtice to them and to you, I here ſend you the particulars of my diſtemper, for the peruſal of all ſuch as chuſe to be informed of the certainty of their effects.—In the years 1751 and 1759, I was attacked by a violent ſcurvy, having no part free from pimples, ſcurf and ulcers, but the palms of my hands, my face, and breaſt; attended by a total want of appetite, ſleep and ſpirits; to ſuch a degree was I afflicted, that I wiſhed myſelf dead, having followed many different preſcriptions to no manner

manner of purpoſe. From this ſituation I was relieved by an old woman, who untertook to cure me; and accordingly all this was carried off by the juice of herbs, preceded by violent bleedings, followed by diet-drinks and outward applications, when I was, to all outward appearance, well for about a year; but ever ſince I have been ailing, without any viſible ſigns, being greatly diſtreſſed by want of ſleep, great lowneſs of ſpirits, and loſs of appetite; when, about ſixteen months ſince, I was ſuddenly taken ill with the moſt ſharp and acute pains in my back and ſide; this was followed by violent inflammations in my eyes, ſwelling of limbs, &c. I kept my room three months before I could ſtir; was ſent to Bath, found a bad effect from the waters: A humour, after my ſickneſs, fell into my heel; I was ordered to pump, but all to no purpoſe; at laſt I could neither walk nor ride, when I was adviſed to bliſter it, and half a pint of the moſt corroſive matter came out, but was thirty days a healing, on account of a violent ſcorbutic habit the ſurgeon then ſaw I was in. As ſoon as healed, I went out and returned home with my leg greatly inflamed, not being able to ſtand upon it or kneel; I was then kept in poultices for a month, from my knee to my heel, before I could walk; I then to all appearance, was outwardly well, but ſtill violently low in ſpirits, want of appetite, ſleep, &c. It happened, I read your advertiſement in the Bath papers, and making the ſtricteſt enquiry on the ſpot, of Mr. Atwood's cure, I found it atteſted by every one there. I came to London the latter end of January laſt; have taken your Drops ever ſince the firſt of February; a week after I began, it drove out the humour in the ſmall of my leg, and in different parts, from my heel to ſomewhat beneath the calf, and upon the back of both my

 hands;

hands; the matter that came out of my leg was ſo corroſive, that the cloth that was on, when waſhed, became full of holes, the matter or ſpots could not be waſhed out, but burnt the piece out. This humour has gradually come out, cruſted, and then peeled off, and has ſlowly decreaſed in violence, until it came to mere water, and is now perfectly healed. My hands were ſhocking to the ſight, but dried by degrees, then peeled off; more came out, and went off in like manner ſucceſſively, but have been well long ſince, and I am now well recovered, my ſtrength returned, my ſpirits good, my ſtomach the ſame, and ſleep well. In ſhort, I thought myſelf ſo bad as obliged me to leave the ſervice, deſpairing entirely of a perfect recovery.

I have nothing further to add, than that I am moſt ſincerely obliged to you, not only for the recovery of my health, for your very genteel and diſintereſted behaviour, but alſo for your plain dealing and truth; my diſtemper having taken the courſe you have, from time to time, told me it would; and if it is in my power ever to be of any ſervice to you, I ſhall be happy in an opportunity of convincing you how much I am,

Sir, your very obliged humble ſervant,

JOSEPH FEYRAC.

In good health Aug. 14, 1768.

To the PUBLIC.

JAMES SELF, bricklayer, in great St. Ann's-lane, oppoſite the white-hart, Weſtminſter, has obtained a moſt extraordinary cure, by the uſe of Maredant's Drops, prepared by Mr. Norton, ſurgeon, in Golden-ſquare. His caſe was as follows: he had fourteen holes in one of his legs, attended with rheumatic pains. He had been

under

under the care of ſeveral eminent ſurgeons, and had alſo been an out-patient in an hoſpital ſix months without receiving the leaſt benefit. He was adviſed to have his leg cut off.

To thoſe afflicted with the SCURVY.

MRS. Dare, at Mrs. Proudman's, No. 25, in Walbroke, London, is perfectly cured by the uſe of Maredant's Drops, (prepared by John Norton, Surgeon) of an inveterate ſcorbutic humour in her face, arms, and legs. Her arms, from her fingers to her elbows, were one continued ſcab; and one of her legs had many holes in it; ſhe had alſo a very bad ſtate of health, occaſioned by the violence of the humour, and the ineffectual medicines ſhe had made uſe of before ſhe took the Drops.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, Marlborough, Wilts, Feb. 14, 1765.

I Have a girl, five years old, that is effectually cured by the uſe of your Maredant's Drops, of a moſt inveterate ſcurvy. It firſt broke out in little pimples all over the body, the palms of her hands and ſoles of her feet not excepted; her head was one entire ſcab, and ſmelt intolerably: the pimples ſoon grew to large blotches or ſcabs, as big as a ſilver three-pence, and ſome bigger. When ſhe was almoſt well, the ſcabs grew dry, and came off like the ſcales of a fiſh, and left red places behind, which ſoon diſappeared, and now her ſkin is as clear as ever. If this will be of any ſervice to you or the public, I beg you will advertiſe it: this is a truth, and well known to the whole neighbourhood.

I am, Sir, with a heart full of gratitude,

Your well-wiſher,

JOHN SALWAY.

I am witneſs to the above truth,

William Crouch.

To

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden Square.*

SIR,

THE following is a deſcription of the diſorder I was afflicted with, before I took Maredant's Drops, by which medicine I am perfectly cured; viz. my thighs and legs were an entire ſcab, ſo that walking became intolerable; my hands, head and face, broke out in ſores, to the amazement of every body; my head was ſo light and giddy, that I was not able to look up long together. I daily grew worſe, the humour ſcalded me intolerably, and when in bed I had ſuch a heat in my legs and feet, that oftentimes I was obliged to get up and walk about my chamber to cool them: my diſorder was attended with ſo diſagreeable a ſmell, that I became in a manner hateful to myſelf. In the end I was reduced to ſo very low an ebb, that I could walk but a very little way without ſitting or lying down to reſt, attended with violent rheumatic pains in my legs. By the uſe of the above-mentioned Drops, I have now gained my ſtrength; I can walk, eat, drink, and ſleep, as well as ever I could in my life, after being under the care of many eminent hoſpital practitioners, as well as others, in vain.

WILLIAM PRIOR,
Farmer, at Eynsford, in Kent.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square.*

SIR,

I Was afflicted with a moſt ſhocking leproſy, attended with violent rheumatic pains, ſo that my life was quite miſerable: I tried every thing that could be thought of for my relief in vain. I am now perfectly cured by the uſe of Maredant's Drops, as my neighbours can teſtify, who knew the ſhocking condition I was in.

JOHN FORSTER,
At the Roſe at Welling, in Kent.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

I Am cured, by the uſe of Maredant's Drops, of a moſt afflicting diſorder of the ſcorbutic kind, after trying every medicine that could be thought of for my relief, in vain. My caſe was as follows: I firſt had ſmall pimples come out on my head and face; in a little time after, my face was covered with blotches, and on the ſide of my noſe, ſpungy fleſh grew as big as a ſmall nut; the ſame round my eyes and mouth, though not ſo large, with blotches on my body, arms, and in the palms of my hands, attended with ſo violent a pain in my head that I had almoſt loſt the ſight of my left eye, the pain being moſtly on that ſide. I was in this ſituation till January laſt, when by Providence, I met a gentleman, who was then at Bath, but is ſince gone to the Weſt Indies; he recommended Mr. Norton's Drops to me, by which medicine he had been cured of moſt ſhocking ulcerated legs. I am now in perfect health, and am continually praying for the welfare of the author of ſo valuable a medicine.

JOHN ATWOOD,

Toy-maker, Market-place, Bath.

*** As it has been maliciouſly inſinuated, I am not a Surgeon, with a Deſign to prejudice me in my Character and Practice, I therefore think it neceſſary to vindicate myſelf, by aſſuring the Public, I ſerved a regular Apprenticeſhip to Surgery; have been examined both for the Navy and Army, and declared ſufficiently capable; and that I alſo am a Freeman of the Corporation of Surgeons of *London*; to prove which, the following is a true Copy of my DIPLOMA:

" KNOW all Men by theſe Preſents, That " We, the Maſter, Wardens, and the Reſt of " the Court of Examiners of the Company of " Surgeons of *London*, to that Purpoſe choſen " and conſtituted by the Authority of Parliament, " have deliberately examined Mr. JOHN " NORTON, and do find him a fit and capable " Perſon to exerciſe the Art and Science of Surgery; and we do admit him to practice in the " ſaid Art, according to the Force, Form, and " Effect of the Statute in that Caſe made and " provided. In Witneſs whereof we have ſubſcribed our Names; and have cauſed the Common Seal of the ſaid Company to be ſet to theſe " Preſents.

John Blagden, *Maſter.* | Robert Young, Percival Pot, } *Wardens.*

D. Middleton, Chriſtopher Fullagar, | John Townſhend, Robert Adair.

Regiſtered by Joſ. Cruttenden, *Cl.*
Dated the 15th Dec. 1763.

Theſe Drops ſurpriſingly ſtrenghten the Stomach, create a good Appetite, and by cauſing a regular and eaſy Digeſtion, prevent Wind from accumulating in the firſt Paſſages, the Cauſe of Head-

Head-Aches, Vapours, and other Indiſpoſitions incident to the Fair Sex. It is deſired, that whoever deſigns to take this Medicine, will convince themſelves of the Truth of what is before inſerted, relative to the Cures; as they will then be ſatisfied that this, like moſt other publiſhed Medicines, is not an Impoſition.

N. B. It is earneſtly requeſted, That thoſe who receive Benefit by this Medicine, will ſend their Caſes in Writing to JOHN NORTON, Surgeon, the [redacted] Side of *Golden-Square*, *London*. It will be doing Juſtice to Mr. NORTON and his Medicine, and at the ſame Time may be the happy Means of adminiſtering ſeaſonable Relief to thoſe of their Fellow-Creatures afflicted with the like Complaints: And, as ſome have been prevented from writing, not caring to have their Names inſerted in the public Papers; I can aſſure them, that no farther Uſe will be made of their Letters, than by ſhewing them to thoſe who come to enquire after the Medicine; tho' I ſhould rather chuſe to have the Liberty of publiſhing their Names, as it would be of more univerſal Service.

Theſe Drops are ſold in Square Bottles, with the following Inſcription on them, *viz.* "JOHN "NORTON, *only Proprietor and Author of* MARE-"DANT'S DROPS," at Mr. *Norton*'s Surgeon, the [redacted] Side of *Golden-Square*, *London*, at *Half a Guinea and Six Shillings* each, where he may be conſulted every *Tueſday* and *Thurſday*, gratis, from Ten in the Morning till Four in the Afternoon.

Thoſe not ſigned by the Proprietor, Mr. *NORTON*, Surgeon, of *Golden-Square*, are Counterfeits.

F I N I S.